

# “The Switch”

By JD Long

JD LONG  
34 Kilworth Avenue,  
Shenfield,  
Essex.  
CM15 8PT

longjamesd@gmail.com  
07557646312  
01277 203535

OPEN.

## 1. INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT (LOUNGE) - NIGHT

Jake and Sam are hosting a moving-in party in their new apartment. Jake is medium height, slim with dark hair whilst Sam is a gorgeous, well-curved brunette, wearing a tight suggestive dress. It is towards the end of the evening and there are only a handful of guests left. Sitting on one of the sofas is Nick and his girlfriend Mary. Nick is also an average-sized male (medium height and weight) also with brown hair. Mary is a slim, blonde woman also wearing a dress, but a much less-flattering one than Sam's. Nick and Mary's body language is frosty and they aren't sitting close, looking at each other or talking.

Mary: (standing up) I'm just going to go talk to... (notices Nick isn't paying attention to her) ...anyone.

Mary walks off.

Nick is sitting on the sofa by himself now and he looks around the room. He notices all the women in the room, admiring their faces and figures. All other characters in the room freeze as he focuses on each woman. His gaze centres onto Sam. Nick watches Sam move across the room and sees her walk to the corner of the room where the bar is. He quickly finishes his drink and walks off in pursuit.

Nick walks towards the bar in the corner of the room where Sam is tidying up her dress and making a drink. Nick gets himself a drink out of a mini-fridge and stands next to Sam. Sam turns, looks at him and smiles.

Sam: Hey, Nick, are you having a good night?

Nick: Yeah, Sam it's been really great thanks. Nice place you guys have got here.

Sam: I know! Jake & I were so excited, especially now we'll be living so close to Mary and you. (Sam walks up close to Nick) It'll all be very cosy won't it? (Sam bites her lip slightly and walks past Nick)

Nick watches Sam walk out of the corner and carry on socialising with the guests. Nick then sighs, closes his eyes and steadies himself before walking back out into the lounge.

Nick walks back into the lounge where the party has really emptied and there's only Jake left sitting on a sofa. Nick walks over and collapses down next to him.

Jake: Mate, I've done it.

Nick: I know, living with a girlfriend. First time too.

Jake: First time I've ever been this serious with any girl too.

Nick: I remember the same thing when Mary and I moved in together.

Jake: Cheers to commitment eh?

Jake raises a beer bottle to 'chink' it with Nick's drink.

Nick: Cheers to "attempted" commitment.

Jake drinks from his drink.

Jake: "Attempted commitment"? What do you mean?

Nick: What? Oh, nothing, just a funny story some bloke told me in the pub after work the other night.

Jake: Is this one of your dirty stories?

Nick: Perhaps.

Jake: Then, as usual, I insist you tell me everything! (Laugh) spare no grisly detail!

Nick: With pleasure

Nick downs in drink and turns to sit closer to Jake.

Nick: Basically, him and his best mate lived pretty much next door to each other...

Jake: (interrupts) like us now!

Nick: Yeah, like us now, well, whilst a bit drunk they both told each other that they fancied each other's bird. Like really fancied.

Jake: Ha-ha, nice!

(MORE)

(CONT'D)

Nick: The only problem was both birds were ridiculously faithful, never even looked at another bloke.

Jake: Like Sam! She's a bit of a flirt with other guys but she's always been totally trustworthy.

Nick: Mary says she's the same. So did my mate's bird so him and his mate came up with this idea.

Jake: Idea? What d'you mean?

Nick: Their idea was that they could shag each other girlfriend and their bird's wouldn't have any clue!

Jake: (laughing again) Rohypnol?

Nick: Nah, nothing like that. Check this out, they figured out a way to do it so well that they've done it with each other's girlfriend like three times now!

Jake: That's ridiculous, you've got to tell me how they did it now!

Nick looks around the room to check Jake and he are still alone.

Nick: It did take a helluva lot of planning and rehearsing...

Jake: (interrupts again)  
Rehearsing!?!

Nick: Keep it quiet! Yes, rehearsing...listen to this. One night they'd go to bed with their girlfriends, not try anything on and just roll over and go to sleep. Then they'd wait until she was asleep and sneak downstairs. They'd leave their flat and head to the other bloke's flat, crossing each on the way.

Jake's eyes widen and he starts to listen more intently.

Nick: Then they'd go into each other's flat, sneak into bed and have sex with the other bloke's girlfriend.

(MORE)

(CONT'D)

Jake: Surely they'd get caught at that point?

Nick: Interesting to see you're not shocked by all this...no, think about it. They were both about the same height and build, both similar colour hair, so in the dark no one would notice the difference. They even swapped aftershaves and hair wax the day before so they'd even smell the same!

Jake: You can make yourself smell like another bloke but the girl's would always notice the size!

Nick: Nah, I told you. They were both about the same height and weight, like we are.

Jake: Not this size (Jake motions vertically and horizontally with his hands) ...THIS size (Jake points to Nick's groin)

Nick: (squirming in his chair, readjusting himself) See that's not really an issue, most guys are around an average size. Find a girl whose been about a bit, and let's face it we live in that kind of town, and she'll agree. Unless you're freakishly above-average...

Jake: (smirking) Or scaringly under-average?

Nick: Or that...no girl will notice.

Jake: (leans in closer) Seriously now, did this actually work?

Before Nick can respond Mary and Sam walk into the room.

Sam: Ah, we thought it was just you two left. What you naughty two up to?

Jake: Nick's just been telling me a dirty story actually!

Sam: Nick, you're terrible!

Sam walks back out the lounge smiling.

(MORE)

(CONT'D)

Mary: God, Nick, you're so disgusting. I'm just going to help Sam tidy up then we're leaving.

Mary also leaves the lounge following Sam.

Jake: You know, there's something about Mary mate. She's gorgeous and has that whole "innocent" look going on. That's really hot! With Sam you don't have to work for it so much, she's always flirty and cheeky!

Nick: Tell you mate, the "innocent" look isn't all it's cracked up to be.

Jake: Nah, it'd be fun, more of a challenge...

Nick's phone beeps.

Nick: (reads his phone and laughs)  
It's Mary, just says "we're leaving". Good point to get to mate, where you text each other when you're in the same fucking flat. Anyway see you later.

Nick stands up and starts to leave.

Nick: Jake? Mate?

Jake: Wha? Sorry, was miles away. See you later.

Nick turns around, smiles and walks away.

## 2. INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT (STAIRWELL) - NIGHT

Mary and Nick are walking downstairs to leave Jake and Sam's apartment building. Mary is walking quickly ahead of Nick.

Mary: I hate it when you do this.

Jake: When I do what?

Mary: You drink too much you become all dirty. It's so disgusting, I hate it.

Jake goes to reply but his phone goes off.

Mary: And who is that?!

(MORE)

(CONT'D)

Jake: What? Oh, it's just  
Jake...(Nick reads the text) it  
says "Thanks for coming over  
again!"

Mary: See, Nick's a nice guy, why  
can't you be more like him?

Nick: (quietly) I reckon that's  
possible.

Mary exits the flat, Nick pauses briefly to reply to Jake's  
text before following Mary.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

3. INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT (LOUNGE) - DAY

The following day Nick is back round Jake's apartment. Nick  
is sitting back on the sofa whilst Jake walks back and forth  
across the lounge.

Nick: So you're sure about this?

Jake: Yeah, yeah, yeah, if your  
mate managed to make it work why  
can't we? I mean, I love Sam I  
really do, but the thrill...y'know?  
I couldn't sleep at all last night  
thinking about it.

Nick: Good. I'm all for this. Let's  
go over the rules once more.

Nick picks up the notebook lying next to him on the sofa.

Nick: First rule; We'll do it on a  
Saturday night and do a double-date  
beforehand together. Second; We'll  
go home separately and wait till 1  
a.m. for the switch. Third; We'll  
both make sure the girls are asleep  
but we won't get into bed, we'll  
wait in another room till 1 a.m..  
Fourth; we make sure we're both  
back out at 2 a.m. on the dot.  
Fifth; we'll start wearing the same  
aftershave a few days beforehand so  
we smell the same. Also, it's a  
given, lights OFF at all time.

Jake stops walking.

Jake: Yeah, sounds perfect. One  
more thing I've been thinking too.  
(MORE)

(CONT'D)

We need to both have something unusual about us the girls both recognise.

Nick: Something "usual"? What d'you mean?

Jake: Here's an idea, when we both get back home after the night out go to our kitchens and pretend to cut our fingers. Then put a plaster on our index fingers and make sure the girl's see this so they can spot it later than night.

Nick: Nice touch, I like it! Right, one last rule, this is the delicate one. We need to make sure we copy each other's...style.

Jake: Style?

Nick: We need to make sure we fuck like each other.

Jake: How do we do that?

Jake starts pacing the room again.

Nick: Easy. We share details and methods.

Jake: I need a drink first.

Jake stands and leaves the room.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

4. INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT (LOUNGE) - DAY

Jake is now sitting on the sofa and Nick is standing up against a wall. There is an empty bottle of wine present now with two glasses with a small amount of red wine left in each.

Jake: Is that really what you do?

Nick: What d'you mean?

Jake: I mean is it all over and done with as quickly as that?

(MORE)

(CONT'D)

Nick: Look, we aren't here to give each other lessons, we're each to learn each other's methods.

Jake: I know that, it seems we're pretty similar, except for...tempo I guess.

Nick: You may want to hang around and slowly build up to it, but I don't. I like to get on with things, trust me girls want that. Sex is one of the few things I'm fantastic at, trust me.

Jake shrugs, picks up his wine glass and raises it to Nick.

Jake: Okay then mate, genuinely sorry I said anything. Here's to the switch. When d'you want to do it?

Nick in turn picks up his glass and raises it also to Jake.

Nick: Lets do this soon while it's still fresh in our memories, today's Wednesday, let's do it this Saturday?

Jake: (pauses, and breathes in deeply) Deal.

Both men raise their glasses and finish their drinks.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

5. INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT (STAIRWELL) - NIGHT

Nick is standing outside the door to Jake's flat, Jake opens the door. Both Jake and Nick are in smart shirts, sports jackets and jeans.

Jake: Hey. You ready?

Nick: Yeah, I'm so excited, I can't wait. I'm driving tonight, don't want to drink and have 'anything' effected.

Jake: Ah, good idea, I'll go easy on it tonight. Make sure the girls drink a fair bit though. Where's Mary?

(MORE)

(CONT'D)

Nick: She's downstairs waiting in the car, you guys ready?

Jake: Yeah, should be. (Shouts)  
Sam! You ready baby?

Sam: (shouting back) Yeah, coming!

Sam walks out the door wearing another stunning short dress.

Sam: Hey Nicky! You look great!

Nick: Yeah...you too Sam.

Sam: Charmer! Come on let's go, I'm starving!

Sam walks past Jake and Nick and heads down the stairs. Jake closes the flat door, both he and Nick pause and look at each other before breathing deeply and turning to leave.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

6. INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT (KITCHEN) - NIGHT

Jake and Sam are in their kitchen after the night out. Jake is still wearing what he wore out but with his shirt sleeves rolled up and his shirt untucked, Sam is wearing a small nightdress. Sam pours a glass of water and walks out. Jake fumbles opening a box of plasters, takes one out and unwraps it.

Jake: Ouch. Bollocks!!

Sam: (from outside the room) You alright hun?

Jake: Yeah, it's nothing...

Jake walks out the kitchen into the hallway.

7. INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT (HALLWAY) - NIGHT

Jake: (cont.) I just cut my sodding finger. Just bleeding a bit so stuck a plaster on it.

Jake raises his finger to show Sam.

Sam: Aww, poor baby, why don't you come to bed (suggestively) and I'll kiss it better?

(MORE)

(CONT'D)

Jake: Erm, can we wait till the morning? I'm feeling a bit rough and might crash in the lounge in front of the tele for a bit.

Sam: Wally, okay, well you know where I am...

Sam walks away towards their bedroom and Jake watches her.

8. INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT (STAIRWELL) - NIGHT

Jake is slowly and quietly walking down the staircase. Halfway down he meets Nick walking up the stairs. They don't even look at each other properly, only sharing a fleeting glance as they cross and swap front doors keys.

Nick walks up to Jake's front door and lets himself in.

10. INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT (HALLWAY) - NIGHT

Nick walks slowly down hallway, careful not to make a sound. As he reaches Jake and Sam's bedroom door, he checks his plaster, looks at his watch and opens the door.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

11. INT. NICK'S APARTMENT (BEDROOM) DAY

The next morning Nick is sleeping back in his own bed when Mary wakes him abruptly. Nick slowly wakes and sits up in bed.

Mary: Nick, we need to talk.

Nick: (waking up fully suddenly)  
talk? About what?

Mary: About what happened last night, I know.

Nick: Last night? We went out with Jake and Sam?

Mary: Yes, I'm talking about what happened after.

Nick: What d'you mean?

Mary: You're not going to like what I have to say.

Nick: (nervously) Just say it.

(MORE)

(CONT'D)

Mary: You know I don't like your dirty talk and stories? Well, it's not just that I didn't like. Recently, well for ages now, our sexlife as been awful.

Nick: What? Why are you waking me up to tell me this?

Nick's face sinks, Mary's sullen face suddenly cracks and she bursts into a huge smile hugging Nick.

Mary: Because last night, OH MY GOD, was amazing! You've never been that good, you knew exactly what I wanted and I've never, ever, felt like that! You were so HOT. I love you!

Mary leans in closely to whisper in Nick's ear, running her tongue across his ear, also nibbling it.

Mary: (cont.) ...and now you know what I need, I think everything's going to be amazing from now on.

Mary gets out of bed wearing only a T-shirt and tiny short. She turns and gives Nick a cheeky smile.

Nick sits in bed, his face frozen. He reaches into his bed and finds a note under his pillow. He reads it. The note says; "Sorry, couldn't resist. Jake". Nick crumbles the note and sits stunned in bed.

FADE OUT.

END.